STANLEY IN AFRICA.

All About Zanzibar, Once the Seat of the Slave Trade, Now a Centre for Progress.

The Palace of Prince Bargh-

Commercial Advantages and American Util-

The Press Commissioner Received at Court.

What the Prince Says of the Slave Trade.

His Negotiations with Sir Bartle Frere and His Promises to the English.

PEN AND INK SKETCH OF THE POTENTATE

Christian Propagandism and Its Resident Agencies.

A Stroll Throug thhe Streets and a Ride to the Blooming Garden.

ZANZIBAR, EAST COAST OF AFRICA, Nov. 15, 1874. For the last four or five years the island and sown called Zanzibar have been very prominent before the public. The rigorous measures pursued by the British government for the suppression of slave trade on this coast and the appeals of Livingstone in behalf of the aboriginal African have made Zanzibar a weil-known name. Previous to this time it was comparatively un-known—as little known, indeed, as the polysyllaold name by which it is described in the Periplus of Arrian. The mention of Zangnebar, Zanii-barvery little interest. Some lew people there were who remembered there was such a name in very large characters on the map of the world, occupying a large strip on the east side of Africa, during their schoolboy days, but what that name indicated or comprehended very lew knew or cared. They thought that it ght be a very wild land, peopled with cannibals and such like, no doubt; for I remember well. when I first returned from Africa, a great number of those kind who frequent clubs and big societies often asked me, "Where the deuce is Zanzibar?" There were people, however, who prospered and grew rich on the ignorance of their white brothers were so wolully deficient in elementary eographical knowledge. These were the staid merchants of London, New York, Salem and Hamburg, who had agents living at Zanzibar, who unobtrusively collected precious cargoes of African productions and shipped them nome to their employers, who sold them again quietly and anobtrusively to manufacturers at enormous profits. Great sums of money were made for many, many years by these old merchants, until the slave trade question began to be agitated and Livingstone's fate to be a subject of inquiry. held a protracted sitting, sitting every item of information relating to the island and its prospects, its productions and commerce, &c., and the New York BERALD despatched a special commissioner in search of Livingstone, one result of whose mission was the publication Captain Burton has also written two large "Zanzibar." in large gold letters, on their backs: but very few of these volumes, I imagine, have found their way among the popular classes. I mean to try in this letter to convey a description I the Island, its prince, and such subjects as have relation to them, as will suit any mind likely to take an interest in reading it. De Horsey's 'African Pilot" describes Zanzibar as ing an island forty-six miles in length by eighteen miles in width at its greatest breadth, though its average breadth "Airican Pilot" and None's "Epitome" place the sland in south latitude 6 deg. 27 min. 42 sec., and in east longitude 39 deg. 32 min. 57 sec., but the sombined navigating talent on board Her Bri-tannic Majesty's surveying ship Nassau locates

and east longitude 39 deg. 14 min. 43 sec. Befrom twenty to thirty miles in width, well studged with coral islands, sand bars, sand banks and

The first view the stranger obtains of Zanzibar is of low land covered with verdure. If he has been informed much concerning the fevers which trouble the white traveller in equatorial Africa, he is very likely to be impressed in his own mind that the low land is very suggestive of it, but a nearer view is more pleasing and serves to dispel much of the vague fear or uneasiness with which he approached the dreaded region of ill-health and sorrow. The wind is gentle and steady which fills the vessel's sails; the temperature of the air is moderate, perhaps at 70 deg. or 75 deg. Fahrenheit: the sky is of one cerulean tint, the sea is not troubled and scarcely rocks the ship, the shore is a mass of vivid green, the feathery fronds of palm trees, and the towering globes of while the gleaming white houses of the rich Arabs neighten the growing pleasure with the thought that the "lever may not be so bad as people say it is." Proceeding southward through the chan nel that separates Zanzibar from the Continent, and hugging the shore of the Island, you will many times be gratified by most pleasant tropical scenes, and by a strange fragrance which is borne from the leaf-clad island—a fragrance which may remind you of "Cerion's spicey isles." With a good glass you will be able to make out first the cocoa paim and the deep dark green globe of foliage which the mango raises above when the tree is in its prime, the graceful nombax, and the tall tamarind, while numbers of sall gigantic trees of some kind foom above masses of ambrageous shrubbery. Bits of cultivated land, clusters of huts, solitary tembes, gardens and large, equare, white houses, succeed each other quickly until your attention is attracted by the sight of ship ping in the distance, and, near-by, growing larger the greatest commercial mart on the east coast of Airica. Arrived in the harbor you will find the ship anchors about 400 vards from the town, close to a few more European ships, and perhaps a queer-looking vesseis, which you will style "native," lie huddled between your own vessel and the shore. These native vessels are of various tonnage and size, from the unwieldy Arab trading dbow, with two masts leaning inelegantly and slovenly toward the bows, while the towering after part reminds you of the pictures of ships in the Spanish Armada, to the lengthy, low and swift-looking mpete, which, when seen going before the wind, seems to be skimming the sea like a huge white seagnil. Beskimming the sea like a buge white seaguil. Beyord the native flect of trading Muscat dhows,
kliwa slavers, Pangani wood carriers and those
yessels which carry passengers to the maintand,
the town of Zanzibar rises from the beach in a
nearly crescent form, white and giaring, and unsymmetrical. The harrow tail, whitewashed
house of the reigning Prince Bargmash bin
baid rises aimost in the centre of the
first line of buildings; close to it on
the right, as you stand looking at the town from
shipboard, is the saluting battery, which bumbers
some thirty guns or thereabouts; and right be-

hind fises a mere shell of a dingy old Fortuguese fort, which might almost be knocked into bloces by a few rounds from Sonder mussets. Close to the water battery is the German Consul's house, as neat as clean whitewasn can make an Arab building, and next to this house rises the double residence and offices of Her Britannic Majesty's Assistant Foitted Resident, surmounted by the most ambitious or nagstaffs. Next comes an English merchant's house, and then the buildings occupied by Mr. Amynstus Sparhawk, the agent of the great house of John Bertram & Co., of Salem, Mass.; and between the English merchant's house and the Bertram agency, in neighborly proximity, is seen the snow white house of Mr. Prederick M. Cheney, agent of Arnold, Hines & Co., of New York, while beyond all, at the extreme right, on the extreme end of the creecent, on Shangani Foint, towers in isolated vastness the English residency, which was formerly the house of Bishop Tezer and his scanty flock of youthing converts. If you start again from that cen rai and prominent point, the palace of His Highness, and intend to take a searching view of the salient objects of observation along the sea front of the town, you will observe that to the left of the water battery are a number of Saest rooled with palm fronds, and that in front of these is about the only thing resembling a wharf visible along the beach. This you will be told is the Zanzhar Custom House. There may be a native dhow discnarging her cargo, and tines of burly strong laborers come and go, go and come, continually, bearing to the Custom House bales, packages, frory tusks and what not, and returning for fresh burdens; while, on the wharf, turbaned Arabs and long-shirted haif-castes either superintend the work or from fide curiosity stand by to look on.

THE FALACE OF THE PRINCE OF BARGHASH.

Moving the eye leftward of the Custom House to a building of noble dimensions you will see that mixture of richness of woodwork and unkempt sovenliness and general unitidiness or semi-decay which att

to seek residences among the few stone houses to be found there.

MALAGASH INLET.

Beyond Melinde is the shallow Malagash inlet, the cause—I may say the main cause, perhaps the only cause—of the undealthiness of the town of Zanzibar; and beyond the Malagash inlet extends the country, like a rich, prolific garden, teeming with tropical plants and trees, sloping gently upward as lar as the purpling ridges of Eusysu.

THE LANDING.

Such is Zanzibar and its suburbs to the new arrival, as he attempts to note down his observations from suppopard. Descending the side ladder he is rowed ashore, and if he has a letter of introduction is welcomed by some "noole specimen of a British merchant," or an American merchant of thirty-five or lorty years' standing, or a British official, or by one of those indescribables who has lound his way into Zanzibar, and who patiently bides for the good time that is reported and believed to be coming; for I find that Zanzibar, instead of attracting the real merchant, has, since my last visit, but changed its European inuties. When I was here before I met a living specimen of the happy and sanguine Micawber class. He is gone, but another fills his piace. One can scarcely dare say anything good of Zanzhar or of any other place without attracting the wrong class of persons; and as I am on this topic I may as well specify what class of persons can be benefited pecuniarily by immigration to Zanzibar.

COMMERCIAL OPENINGS.

be benefited pecuniarily by immigration to Zanzibar.

COMMERCIAL OPENINGS.

To an enterprising man of capital Zanzibar and the entire sea line of the Sultan's dominions ofer special advantages. A man with a capital of \$5,000 might soon make his \$22,000 out of it; but not by bringing uis capital and his time and health to compete with great, rich mercantile houses of many years' standing and experience, and, settling at Zanzibar, valuely attempting to obtain the custom of the natives, who are perfectly content with their time-honored white iriends, when the entire coast line of the mainland invites his attention, his capital, his shrewdness and industry. The new arrival must do precisely what the old merchants did when they commenced business. He must go where there is no rivalry, no competition, if ne expects to have a large business and quick returns for his money. He must bring his river steamer of light draught and penetrate the interior by the Ruffer, the Pangsail, the Mwans, or the Jub, and purchase the native product at first cost and resell to the large mercantile houses of Zanzibar or ship home. The conal of the Ruffer plan, accessible, as I know by experience, to a light draught steamer, is now carried on the shoulders of maives to Dar, Sanam and hibuansili, to be sold to the Banthans, who reship it to Zanzibar and there resell to the European merchant. The ivory of Unyamwest is brought down close to Mbumi Usagara, which is accessible by a light draught steamer by the Wami. The ivory trade of Massi and the regions north is carried down through a portion of the Pangani Valery, and the Pangani for a short distance is also navigable and furnishes a means of evrabling the white merchant to overreach his more settled white brothers at Zanzibar. The Jub River, next to the Zambez, is the largest river on the east coust of Airica, while it is comparatively unknown. Arab caravans penetrate the regions north oit and obtain large quantities of ivory and hides. Why should not the white merchant attempt to open leg

trade in the same articles by means of the river? When John Bertram, of Salem, Mass., came to Zanzibar, some forty years ago, there was not a single European house bere. He was an officer of a whaling vessel when he saw this large town, with its splendid opportunities for commencing a mercantile business. On arriving home he invested the results of his venture in chartering a smail vessel with goods such as would meet a ready sale in Zanzibar. The speculation turned out to be a good one; he repeated it, and then established an agency at Zanzibar, while he himself resided at Salem to conduct the business at home, to receive the cargoes from Zanzibar and ship cloth and other goods to his agency out here. The business which the young whaler stated continued to thrive. Agent succeeded agent as each man went home, after a few years' stay in Zanzibar, to enjoy the iruit of his labors. Boys sent out to Zanzibar to learn the business became responsible clerks, then head agents and subsequently opulent merchants, and so on from year to year, until John Bertram can point with noole pried to his own millions and the long list of noble men whom he taught, encouraged, sustained by his advice and enriched. The moral of all this is, that what John Bertram, of Salem, did at Zanzibar, can be done by any large minded, enterprising Englishman or American on the maniland of Africa. Nay, as there is a larger field on the mainland and as he can profit by the example of Bertram be can do more.

Men experienced in the ways of O.iental life need not be told in detail how people live in Zanzibar, nor how the town appears within, nor what the Arabs and half-castes and Wangwana know of sanitar justws. Zanzibar is not the best, the cleanest nor the prettiest town I have ever seen; nor, on the other hand, is it the worst, the fithmest nor the uglest town. While there is an ittle to praise or gratify in it, there is a good deal to condemn, and, while you condemn to our servants what to do, and even of this tonus of which anosthere of Bushire

und it in our bears to live in them altogether, except that we fear a little chaffrom our neighbors.

Another luxury, which we enjoy out here, which may not be enjoyed in Europe. What think you of a sait water bath morning, noon and evening just before dinner? Our servants till our tubs for us, for our residences stand close to the sea, and it is neither trouble nor expense, if we care at all for the luxury, to undress in the cool room and take a few minutes' steep in the tub. Though we are but a small colony of whites, we resemble, microscopically, society at home. We have our good usen and true and sociatic men; we have large hearted hospitable men, our pig-giving prends, our hall-tellows well met, and perambulating gossips. Our liquors and wines and cigars are good, if they are not the best in the world. Some of us of course are better connoisseurs in such things than others, and have accordingly contrived to secure the most superior brands. Our houses are large, roomy and cool: we have pienty of servants; we have good fruit on the island; we enjoy health while we naye it, and with our tastes, education and national love of reinnement, we have contrived to surround ourseives with such tuxtiles as serve to prolong good health, peace of mind and life, and, insushalan! shall continue to do so write we stay is Zanzibar. The above is but the Lank, ourspoken description of himselt, as might be given by a dignified and worchy Zanzibar merchant of long standing of European extraction. And your Commissioner will declare that it is as near truth as though the Zanzibar merchant of

long standing and experience had written it him-

Now we have had the Europeans of Zanzibar, their houses and mode and law of life described, let us get into the streets and endeavor to see for curseives the nature of the native and the Semisic resident, and ascertain how far they differ from the Anglo-Saxon and Anglo-American sub-limities.

lor ourselves the nature of the native and the Semisic resident, and ascertain how far they differ from the Angio-Saxon and Angio-American sublimities.

As we move away toward the Seyid's palace we gradually become conscious that we have left the muddy streets with their small, narrow guiters, and which re-echoed our footsteps so noisily. The tail houses where the Europeans live, separated by but a narrow street, ten leet wide, shut out the heat and dazzling glare which otherwise the clean whitewashed walls would have reflected. When we leave these benind we come across the hateful garing sunlight, and our nostrils become irritated by an amoer-colored dust, from the "garbling" of copal and orchila weed, and we are sensible to two scuarate simelis which affect the senses. One is the sweet fragrance of cloves, the other is the odor which a crowd of slaves bearing clove bags exhale from their perspiring bodies. Shortly we come across an irregular square blank in the buildings which had hemmed us in from the sunlight. Actual garbage heap, debris of mud houses, surar-cane leavings, orange and banana pecilings, make piles which, festering and rotting in the sun, are unsignity to the eye and offensive to the nostrils. And just by here we see the semi-ruinous Portuguese fort, a most beggarly-looking half-castes, armed with long, straight swords and antique Muscat matchlocks, affect to be soldiers and guardians of the gant participating in a bloodless street front wall, and a dozen or so of rusty and beggarly-looking half-castes, armed with long, straight swords and antique Muscat matchlocks, affect to be soldiers and guardians of the gant enough, new of them having committed a worse crime than participating in a bloodless street brawi or being found intoxicated in the street.

Passing the noisy and dusty Custom House, with its hives of singing porters at work, and aerds of jabbering busybodies, nobodies and somebodies, we shortly arrive at the palace, where we might as well enter, and see how at larces with this Highne

ancies o: each.
After we have ascended a flight of steps we dis-

lengthy butternut-colored disidashiels, or sinits, which reach from the nape of the neck to the ancies of each.

After we have ascended a fight of steps we discover the Prince, ready to receive us, with his usual cordial and frank smile and good natured greeting, and, during a shower of good natured queries respecting our health, we are escorted to the other end of the barrely furnished room, where we are invited to be seated.

WHAT THE PRINCE SAID OF THE SLAVE TRADE. I have had (adopting the first person sinusing again) a long conversation with the Prince of Zanzibar; but, omitting all extraneous matter, I shall only touch upon such portion of our conversation as relates to a subject in which we are all interested, viz.:—the slave trade and to the diplomatic mission of Sir Bartle Frere.

We have all read the despatches of Sir Bartle, relating his intercourse officially with the Suitan of Zanzibar; we have also beard from his own tips his views upon East Airican slavery. But none of your readers have beard the story of the Suitan of Zanzibar; we have also beard from his own tips his views upon East Airican slavery. But none of your readers have beard the story of the Suitan said, I yet declare that the spirit of what he said will be lound embodied in the following:—

"During Majid, my brother's time, Speke came here and travelled into Airica, and what he said about us Arabs caused us a little trouble. Some have written home much that is not quite true; but some time ago my brother Majid died, and by the grace of God I succeeded him. The trouble which my orother Majid endured was as nothing compared to that which has been the result of that man, Dr. Livingstone's, letters. I maintain that those letters you brought from him and carried to England were the cause of all this great trouble. Indeed, have had a troublous time of it ever since I came to the throne. First, there came the hurricane of two years ago (April. 1872), which destroyed my online where he said and the ships and type of the work of the results of

have nothing, we are poor, but if the English will give us time—say a year or so—we are quite willing to sign that which they ask us.' I repeated to Sir Bartie what my chiefs were willing to do, and I asked him to give us time such as they gave the Portuguese; but Sir Bartie, in his hurry to get us to sign the treaty, overlooked the distress we were in from the hurricane. Time and time again I asked that he would give us but a few months to consider and prepare for this final stroke of misiortune, but he would not listen, he was deaf to me. Continually he said to me, 'Sign this treaty.' I was quite willing to sign it, though by signing it I was loaing about \$20,000 a year revenue; but my people could not uncerstand this naste of Sir Bartle Frere to get the treaty signed without givibg us time to think of it. We all knew that the English could do what they wanted to do in Zanzibar; if they took the island we were too poor and weak to resist, if they destroyed us all we could not help it. All we could have done would have been to consign our cause to God, and submit. Sir Bartle Frere went away angry. I cannot help it, but I griave that he should be angry with me for what I could not help. One of the things he asked me to give my consent to was that I should assist the English in putting down the slave trade. How can I assist the English? I have no ships as I had formerly, or I would willingly do so.

"Soon after Sir Bartie Frere went away an English deer came to our narbor. The English Admiral (Rear Admiral Arthur Cumming) and Dr. Kirk came to see me about the orders they had received from the Foreign Office to stop the slave trade. They both advised me as riends to sign the treaty. I got my people's consent to do so, and signed it, not because I was arraid of the English Admiral (Rear Admiral Arthur Cumming) and Dr. Kirk advised me as friends, for they knew my poverty and understood my case better than I could have told them."

Such it the story of the Sultan, without embel-

vised me as friends, for they knew my poverty and understood my case better than I could have told them."

Such is the story of the Sultan, without embellishment, and I dare say that Sir Bartle Frere will indorse most of it, if not all. It was a surprise to Sir Bartle's many admirers that his well known diplomatic talents had lailed to secure the Sultan's signature to the treaty for the suppression of the slave trade, but with my knowledge of the method which Sir Bartle adopted to secure the Sultan's signature i may say now that i no longer wonder at his failure. Small and insignificant as Prince Barghash may be in power and influence he is yet an independent chief of an independent State, to whom are due all the little coortestes which stifful diplomats are in the habit of using to persons recognized as rulers, consequently the stern, relentiess coercion which Sir Bartle's words and manners embodied could not be met in any other way by a man conscious of his dignity as sovereign prince than by a refusal to sign the treaty. The mild manners and shavity of Admiral Cumming, together with the tact and friendly entreaties of br. Kirk, however, produced the desired result, leaving us nothing to regret save the nailure of sir Bartle to succeed where he ought to have succeeded, and where he might have succeeded had he possessed his soul with patience. Now, nowever, that the treaty has been signed and England's indignation at the Seyyid's first refusal to concede to her demands been appeased, strict justice requires that the Prince shail in some measure be required for the concession he made. This is not merely my opinion, nor is it merely my definition of what justice demands the succeeded has the prince that the Prince shail in avoid the indemnified, for this concession on his part, with some grant of money or ald, in some ionin or another, for sacrificing to England's views of what is right and wrong an eighth portion of his revenue; that the piece that England may use, that she part, with some grant of money or ald heavy subsidy; and that it is doubtful whether Prince Toorsee could ever summon sufficient force to compel Prince Bargnash to pay him a single coin. With which views just men will not fail to agree. The beggarty presents which Sir Bartie Frure and his suite brought to Zanzibar for presentation to the Suitan were unworthy of the nation, which Do doubt intended to act generously, of the representative of her Britannic Majesty which conveyed them, and of the prince

for whom they were purchased. Well enough, no doubt, for the petty potential of Johama, who ultimately received time, but not for the sovereign of ZanZibar and Femba, and a thousand miles of the property of

treme religious scruples from asking any aid of England.

THE MART FOR TRADE.

Continuing our journey through the town of Zanzibar, oeyond the Suitan's palace, we come to the business quarter of the natives. The spicy smells, intermixed with those of fruit, printed cloth, oils, ghee, peppers, &c., grow stronger as we advance, added to which is the very infragrant odor which is exhaled from the bodies of the naked and unwashed multitude. Flies here congregate in swarms, and settle where they enjoy plentiul repasts. Down into the narrow and crowded alley, flanked by the low palm-rooted sheds where the humble, free and slave populace are engaged in their noisy barter, pours the merciless sunlight, drawing stifling vapors from the flithy and undrained street. Not carring to take more than a matty giance at anything under such circumstances, we hasten buthrough the most wretched alleys and streets, by hair ruinous houses which only require to be repaired to be made presentable, and only require the superintendence of sanifar, police to make them habitable; by low-roofed and square-philared mosques and verandas, or burzanls, where squat dusky men and yellow fines, kinky and straggathaired men. Arabs and Banians, Hindis and nalicates, each of whom we detect by either his garb or his appearance. And so we proceed by ruins and huis and dunghilis and garbage heaps and square, dingy white buildings, until we come to the Maiagash Iniet, over which a bridge leads to a populous suburb and the evergreen country. If we cross the bridge and skirt the opposite bank by a broad well-trodden path, we will be travelling along the base of a triangie, of which Shangani Point and the Eritish Political Residency may form the apex. A hali hour's walk along this path leads us through hil-kept gardens, where mandioca or manloc (the caassava), Indian corn, and holeus, sesame and millet grow half shaded by orange and lime, pomegranate and mangopalin, and lack trees, until we sait before the waite and clean buildings of the English Cherch mis

John Land State British Political Residency may form the apex. A nail boure wast along this part of mailton (the cassawa), incina corts, and holdus, cassawa and milited grows and the shaded by orange and the season and milited probably in the shaded by orange and the state of the shaded by orange and the shaded by the mission overse a mutitume of detects, and orange and the shaded by the mission of the shaded by the mission, or which the mission of the shaded by the mission, or which the mission area and shaded a graded education the shaded by the mission, or which the shaded by the mission of the shaded by the mission, or which the shaded by the mission of the shaded by the mission of the shaded by the mission of th

that conversion of the heathen means more than the mere teaching of the formula of the Church of England. In abort, he is a fit leader, because of his plain, practical good sense, his inousiry, his intellectual acquirements and relixion for the new Christian mission, and I heartily congratulate the Board of the Church Mission for their selection and choice of such a man. While we are almost certain that Bishop Steere will be able to show results worthy of him, it is absolutely necessary for the cause of religion throughout Africa that he should be properly supported by his friends at home. There must be no niggard supplies sent to him, for the establishment of such a mission as will insure success requires considerable resources, and the

of him, it is absolutely necessary for the cause of reigion throughout Africa that he shou do be properly supported by his friends at home. There must be no niggard supplies sent to him, for the establishment of such a mission as will insure auccess requires considerable resources, and the Church Mission should this time make a supreme effort worthy of their great Church.

A RIDE TO ELAYSU-THE RLOOMING GARDEN OF THE LAND.

From the English Mission to the country is but a step, and before closing this letter we should like to ask the reader to accompany us as far as the ridges of Elaysu. The path which we choose hes through curitysted tracts and growes of freit trees which stretch on either side of it, thickening as they recede, and growing intensely deep and umbrageous, even to the depth and intensity of a lorest. We note the sad effects of the hurricane in the proestrate and fast rotting trunks of the ecocoantic paim, and the vast number of palms which lean from the perpendicular, and thresten before long to also fall. We note these things with a good deal of pity for the country, the people and the poor, unfortunate Prince and we also filink what a beautiful and nappy lise this size of Zanzibar might be made under a wise and cultivated ruler. If such a change as is now visible in Mauritius, with all its peaks and mountains and miles of rugged ground, can be made, what might not be made of Zanzibar, where there are no mountains nor peaks nor rugged ground, but gente undulations and low ridges eternally closhed in summer green verdure. At every point, at every spot, you see something time movable, something that might be made very much better than it now is. And so we ride on with such reflections, which reflections are somewhat assisted, no doubt, by the ever-crooked path which darts toward all points of the compass in sudden and abrupt crookedness. But the land and the trees are always beautiful and always tropical. Palms and of space the substitution of the compassing which are the substitution of the compas

THE INDIANS.

INTERVIEW WITH BIG RED FOOD, THE PAMOUS CHIEF OF THE COMANCHES-ONE WHO NEVER ASKED A PAVOR OF THE WHITE MAN.

MILITARY GUARD HOUSE, FORT SILL, L. T., 1900. 14, 1874. A sprucely garbed sentinel, with polished brasses and shining rifle, waiking his beat in the evening's irost; a large, square stone prison building with forbidden bars, a group of savage Indian chiefs in riveted froms, with a white desperade and a half Indian half negro "what is it" named Dick, among them, makes up the scene as your correspondent arrives here to interview the brave, flerce Red Food, or Big Buffalo Bull, or meat, as he is com-monly known, having led the Noconee tribe, it will be remembered, at the battle of the Washita Agency in August last, when General Davidson went there to bring the insubordinate Indians to terms. His wonderful escape, when running the gauntiet through a company of soldiers, by whom he was surrounded and fired upon, and his subse-quent flight to the Plains, are the main events which have of late rendered him famous. Prior to this he was known as one of the most daring, desperate and remorseless warriors when in the field, and a man who, from his very flerceness of courage, guided by an iron nerve, has been held up among the indians, and, indeed, regarded by the white man as

except such "as his right arm and his steed could win." As a companion picture to the interview had with Kicking Bird, I thought perhaps the

with some of their women, came and overtook ns, and that night! feit so and I could not rest.

I COULD NOT LAY QUIRTLY NOR SLREP for thinking over what had occurred. When Asshabet was going to Washington after Commissioner Alvord was here! told him to go and find out what the President wanted first and I would follow his talk. I felt, therefore, now I was going sway from my friends, and told my people so, and that though we were frightened without sumclent cause it was so. We went out on the Washita and camped, and I felt badly still. Only stopped there a snort time, went on and then turned, leaving the Washita going south, and stopped this side of the Salf fork of Red River. We remained there awnis and started in this way. I told my people I did not want to go off any further west. I wanted to move the this way. I told them they had been driven off through fear. I wanted to come back immediately, so we moved in this way, and I met the soldiers. We gave up all our arms and ourselves. The officer in charge asked me to go with him on his scout. They would send in my young men or hold them at this post. I told them I would go, and said also that thad been frightened away and this was my reservation. I did not want to leave it, and I was really to go. Some order came from them in this way, I don't know what, and we moved in. They sent me with the rest.

Correspondent—Why did the Kiowas fire of the troops in the Washita agency high?

Bio RRD Food—I could not tell; they are a different people from me. I don't know what object they had. (This ne said with a sigh, apparently taking a sad retrospect to the, to him, unnappy past, and, though he companiend of a severe head-ache, he said he would go on with the talk.)

Correspondent—Were you people in any fights while you were out?

Bio RRD Food—We did not have any fighting all. Our people were moving around all the time. (Here he described a circle with his hand.) None of our people were moving around all the time. (Here he described a circle with his hand.) None of our p

me. CORRESPONDENT—Have you had a hard time of it

and asked why he wanted me killed by lying about me. He would not answer me. I don't know why he should lie about me or have anything against me.

Correspondent—Have you had a hard time of it while you were out?

Big RED FOOD—Yes; we had nothing to eat and had no houses. We were very bad off. Buffaid ment was the only thing we had to eat.

Correspondent—Did you miss your coffee, sugar and bread?

Big RED FOOD—Yes, very much. We had those things here, but while we were out we were deprived of everything of that kind. He smiled here as though touched on a tender point, and he was; for augar, coffee and soft bread, with looking glasses, will prove in his case me very best promoters of civilization and subordination.

Correspondent—How did you manage to escape undurt from the firing at you by the solidlers?

Big RED FOOD—I knew they were firing a good deal and none of them hit me. I started just right out. I was on a very last horse and iran. I don't know exactly how I sat on my horse. I don't know exactly how I sat on my horse. I don't know exactly how I sat on my horse. I don't know exactly how I sat on my horse. I don't know exactly how I sat on my horse. I don't mout in the house, have my chidren go to school and learn all about your great paper. My confinement here is very severe. It is very tiresome, and I wish they would let me go to my camp. I only want to do what is right. I want this said to the write people through the Heralls. Give me a house to live in and a farm to raise corn and the whole of the white man's road. I told Essatohuet I would like to have a house and a larm to raise corn when I was going out to see that big medicine man. It is very jouely here. I leed very badly. My wite has been here once to see use. (At this point the savage face, heretofore somewhat highted up, how became clouded and darkened in hee, as though shrouded in a mean it numbers of the plants again.

Correspondent—Why then leave here at first, where everything side to wind the mining above all others i would like is liberty

trines.)
CORRESPONDENT (desiring to trip the wary indian on his theories)—Did you not feel that the dry weather, no water and the great storms which prevailed in this country last summer were a punsiment to the Indian for his conduct to the gov-

dry weather, no water and the great atorms which prevailed in this country last summer were a punishment to the Indian for his conduct to the government?

Big Rep Food—I heard cur medicine was made to dry up every hing—that it would prevent raip, and that next season the dry weather and no grass nor water would be a great deal worse.

Corners-onders—Havait you tound that the Indians on the Plains suffer more from that kind of medicine than the white man here or the good indians who have stayed in at the agencies?

Big Rep Food—(savagety lightening up his lips and every leature apparentl, I. Oking back mentally in sadness, and towering his prows with a gesture, pose and expression that had a world in it, whether of regret, compunction or being nettled your correspondent could not tell; but all at once, as he reasoned through any stanswers and to the present issue, he saw that he was crived into a corner and tried to evade an answer. Finally he said)—I don't know anything about it. Have not seen any one who has remained in here, nor have I neard whether they suffered or not.

Corners-propers—What do you think they are going to do with you?

Big Hen Food—(Here bis face became all wobsque and assumed in air of desolation and despair which it was really pitiul and painful to observe, so much in contrast to the broad laugh and tlokled gense of delight provoked by your correspondent when at last he was lorded to acknowledge that he was cornered in the interrogatories on the big medicine question, which he was religiously bound to advocate and of which he saw finally he would be forced to sustain the medicine theory or be placed in the rescuence of reflection would be abourd, according to his own reasoning. Above all other things an indian will not do is to appear abourd, as it is contrary to bits dignity and "amour" propre." He acknowledge by action, if not in words, that he was outwitten in the hought one would suppose as ne well could be. The times well of the will not one should be not not in the popular of the pop

FIFTY-SEVENTH STREET COURT. ARREST OF TWO OLD THIEVES. Before Justice Otterbourg.

On the morning of the 15th just. Mr. Thomas L. Goodwin, of No. 45 Dove street, Albany, was robbed in a steeping car at the Grand Central depot, of a gold watch and chain, valued at \$100. Two men, who had been often noticed around the passenger rooms of the depot were suspected, and on Thursday they were arrested. The prisoners on thursday they were arrested. The prisoners described themselves as William Brooks, aged forty-five, a resident of Philadelphia and a carpenter by trade; and Joseph Morton, aged thirty-three, of No. 34 Clarkson street, carpenter. in Brooks' possession was found a pawn ticket which represented Mr. Goodwin's timepiece. The thieves were taken to the Central office, where Brooks was recognized by the oldest detectives as a hotel their who, about fifteen years ago, was the leader of his profession. Both were committed in delault of \$2,000 ball each.

EXTRA SESSION OF THE VERMONT LEGISLATURE.

session of the Legislature, to be convened on the 13th of January next, for the purpose of making an appropriation for rebuilding the State Reform School at Waterbury, destroyed by fire on the 12th inst. The cost of lexistation in this case is fixely to be much more than the appropriation expected to be obtained.